

Zion's Bank.  
[Written by Rowland Hill during a time of great financial distress in England, when banks were breaking and business houses failing.]

I have a never-failing bank,  
My more than golden store;  
No earthly riches half so rich,  
How then can I be poor?

'Tis when my stock is spent and gone,  
And I not worth a groat,  
I'm glad to hasten to my bank,  
And beg a little note.

Sometimes my banker smiling says,  
"Why don't you oftener come?  
And when you draw a little bill,  
Why not a larger sum?"

Why live so niggardly and poor?  
My bank contains a plenty;  
Why come and take a one-pound note,  
When you may have a twenty?"

Nay twenty thousand ten times told,  
Is but a trifling sum  
To what my bank contains for me,  
Secure in God the Son.

Since then my banker is so rich,  
I have no need to borrow;  
But live upon my notes to-day,  
And draw again to-morrow.

I've been a thousand times before,  
And never was rejected;  
Those notes can never be refused  
That are by grace accepted.

All forged notes will be refused;  
The firm will them detect;  
While those that deal in forged notes  
Prove they're not God's elect.

'Tis only the beloved of God,  
Redeemed by precious blood,  
That ever have a note to bring;  
They are the gift of God.

Thousands of ransomed sinners fear  
They have no note at all,  
Because they feel their misery  
And run by the fall.

Thou thousand notes lay scatter'd round,  
All sign'd and seal'd and free,  
Yet many a doubting soul will say,  
Ah! they are not for me!

Base unbelief will lead the soul  
To say what is not true;  
I tell the poor self-emptied soul,  
These notes belong to you.

Should all the banks in Europe break,  
The Bank of England smash;  
Bring all your notes to Zion's bank,  
You're sure to get your cash.

Nay, if you have but one small note,  
Fear not to bring it in;  
Come boldly to this bank of grace,  
The Banker is within.

I'll go again, I need not fear  
My notes will be rejected;  
Sometimes my banker gives me more  
Than ask'd for or expected.

Sometimes I've felt a little proud,  
I've managed things so clever;  
Perhaps before the day was gone,  
I felt as poor as ever.

Sometimes with blushes in my face  
Just at the door I stand;  
I know if Moses kept the bank,  
My soul would be condemn'd.

But ah! my bank can never break,  
My bank can never fail;  
The firm—three persons in one God,  
Jehovah, Jesus, and all.

Should all the bankers close their doors,  
My bank stands open wide  
To all the chosen of the Lord,  
For whom the Saviour died.

We read of one young man, indeed,  
Whose riches did abound;  
But in the banker's Book of Life  
His name was never found.

Behold and see the dying thief  
Hang by his banker's side,  
He cried, Dear Lord, remember me;  
He got his cash and died.

His blessing banker took him home  
To Everlasting Glory;  
There to shout his banker's grace,  
And tell his endless story.

With millions more—Jehovah's choice,  
Redeem'd by precious blood,  
Oh, may my soul with him be found,  
Among the sons of God.

JOHN ASHWORTH.

[The Barefoot Boy, whose early story we are about to tell, grew to be the man whose name stands at the head of the list of Delegates for Great Britain, at the Great Conference of the Evangelical Alliance in the city of New York, 1873.]

John Ashworth was born at Cutgate, a small hamlet now enclosed within the recently enlarged borough of Rochdale, on the 8th day of July, 1813, and was the second son and fifth child of his parents, who were hand-loom weavers. There were altogether eight children—three sons and five daughters. Early in his life the family removed from Cutgate to Simpson Clough, near Bamford.

On the outskirts of Rochdale, on the side of the highway leading to Manchester, at a place called Sparth, there formerly stood a large stone table, supported by three thick stone pillars. Here, in bygone days, country farmers met with milk their town customers. Hence its name—the Milkstone. "One hot summer day, a poor woman was seen toiling up the hill called Fletcher Round, with a flannel piece on her back. A little boy was walking by her side. On reaching the Milkstone she laid down her heavy burden, and leaning on the piece for support, she wiped the sweat from her face with her check apron. With a look of affection, the boy gazed into the face of his mother and said, 'Mother, when I get a little bigger you shall never carry another piece. I will carry them all, and you shall walk by my side.'"

That little lad was John Ashworth, and when he grew bigger he redeemed his promise, and carried the pieces to Mr. Whitworth's warehouse without calling at the Milkstone to rest. It was on that very day there flashed on him the truth that he was only the poor child of very poor parents—the young son of a humble, toiling, kind and affectionate mother. He says, not without humor: "On awakening to a sense of our social

# The Deaf-Blind's Journal.

"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."—CICERO.

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position as a family, I found we were not amongst those considered respectable in our neighborhood. The test of respectability consisted in having a set of mahogany drawers, and an eight-day clock in a mahogany case; a holiday shirt for the young men, and a printed dress with a large flounce for the young women. Many of the flannel weavers in our village could boast these possessions; and they held up their heads above those who were not so fortunate. But the real aristocracy were those who wore tablecloths, had knives and forks to eat with, and displayed a muslin window-blind on Sunday. One family had a room they called a parlor, the floor of which was covered with a carpet; a second-hand table and piano also figured largely, which was looked upon by us as a mark of great wealth and respectability. This family held quite a distinct position. None of us ever presumed to be on speaking terms with such 'great folks.'

Facts in detail are more impressive than any general description, however careful and comprehensive, and the following incident in his own words will give a clear though painful idea of the deep poverty of these earlier years, of the love which tempered it, and of the way in which John Ashworth was prepared for the work of sympathy and mercy in which he afterwards engaged.

"One Saturday evening I was playing with my companions, when my mother gently laid her hand on my head and requested me to go with her into the house. I took up my marbles and quietly followed her.

"What do you want me for, mother? It is not time to go to bed yet; let me play a little longer, will you?"

"I know it is soon to call you from your play; but I cannot help it. Your trousers want mending; and I want to wash your shirt, for though we are poor we ought to be clean. I intended to get you a pair of clogs, but I am not able. I am making you a pinafore out of part of a wool sheet; it will cover your ragged clothes, and you will then look a little better."

"The quiet way in which she spoke, and the sad look which accompanied her words, subdued my objections. I silently walked upstairs to allow her to begin washing and patching; and while my playfellows were still laughing and shouting in the street, I crept naked into my humble bed—not to sleep, but to think into the future that night. What air-castles I did build! I thought I grew to be a man, entered into business, made money, built a new house with a white door and a brass knocker to it, planted trees around it, and had a lawn and a garden; bought myself new clothes, and twenty new shirts; bought my mother a new crimson cloak and a new bonnet, and gave her plenty of money to buy clothes for my brothers and sisters, and to get a set of mahogany drawers, an eight-day clock, and muslin curtains to the window. I then fell asleep, a man of great importance, and awoke in the morning—without a shirt!"

The poverty involved mortification, against which only a brave spirit could successfully have contended. The pinafore which the mother was preparing for the Sunday morning on that unhappy Saturday night, turned out almost as great a cause for shame as a convict's dress.

"I never shall forget that new pinafore. The wool-sheets had at that time stamped on them, in large, black letters, the word wool. My mother had got one of these old sheets as a gift from the warehouse; but it was so far worn that she could not make my pinafore without either putting on a patch, or cutting through the letters. She chose the less evil, thinking she could wash out the letters; but though she washed, and washed, and washed again, she could not destroy the remaining half of the word. I put my arms down the sleeves, and was stretching the front, when I saw the letters. My little spirit sank within me in bitter sorrow. I looked into my mother's face, but when I saw the tears in her eye I instantly said, 'Never mind, mother; never mind. It will do very well. It covers my patches; and when I get to school, I will sit on the letters, and then no one will see them. Don't cry, mother; we shall be better off yet.' Away I went to the Sunday-school, with bare feet, and a pack-sheet pinafore, with half the letters of the word wool down one side, to take my place in the third Bible class among boys who were much better dressed, and who did not like to sit beside me on that account. I well remember the place where I sat that day—how I put my bare feet under the form to prevent my proud classmates from treading on my toes. The feeling that I was poor distressed me. But I knew that if I did not continue to go to school my mother would be grieved; and I could not bear the thought of grieving her. To think I had left her in tears made me sad; and when I saw her come to the service, and saw her look down at me from the gallery and smile, all was right again. I could smile in return, and join in singing God's praises, and hope for better days." Some in the locality may like to know that this occurred at the Sunday-school at Bamford.

There can be no doubt that, under God, John Ashworth owed almost everything to his pious mother. His father, alas! was an unhappy drunkard—he himself tells the mournful fact, so we need not hide it; but there came to be in after years evidence of his penitent turning unto the Lord. Here is a beautiful portrait of his mother in the son's own words: "If ever mother understood the full meaning of those beautiful words: 'I was glad when they said, let us go up to the house of the Lord,' I believe my mother did. Nothing astonished me more in her character than to see her quiet, steady, Christian conduct. Yet a hundredth part of the trials she had constantly to endure would have caused thousands to sit down in hopeless sorrow. I now believe she never went to the sanctuary without a petition, for she never went without a trouble. And I also believe she left many of her troubles behind, because God fulfilled his promise in delivering her. And the day she smiled on her poor, ragged boy out of the gallery, I thought she smiled through her tears." She is described as a praying mother, but obliged to pray in secret; able to go to the week-night service only by stealth, and returning of ten to be loaded with abuse from the unhappy, drunken father. "I well remember one of my mother's prayers. It being the wakes of Rochdale, I had risen early to have a long play-day. I was not aware that any one in the house had risen before me, and was softly creeping down-stairs, fearing to disturb any of the family, when I heard a low voice. I sat down on the steps to listen. It was my mother's voice; and she was praying for all her children by name. I leaned forward, and held my breath, lest I should miss one word. I heard her say, 'Lord, bless John! keep him from bad company; and make him a good useful man.' Her words went to my young heart; and they are ringing in my ears to this hour. 'Lord, bless John!' That short prayer, uttered by my mother when she thought no one heard her but God, has been to me a precious legacy.

Another heavy trial of childhood stands out a striking contrast to the comfort and prosperity of later years. John Ashworth had won by just a single ticket, the highest prize in the Sunday-school. It was the custom on Whit-Friday for teachers, scholars, parents, and the distribution of the prizes. John Ashworth would have, in their presence, to go to the platform to receive the prize; but it was likely enough that he would have to go with naked feet, for neither shoes nor clogs had he. On the Thursday evening he spoke to his mother about it. The rest can best be told in his own words: "She made no answer at the moment, and I repented having spoken. \* \* \* At length she said, 'I know you are going to have the first prize at the school, my child, and I have done all that I could to send you there decent. I have tried to borrow a shilling from the publican's wife, where your father takes so much of the earnings; but she scorned me, and refused to lend it. I have been to several of our neighbors but our well-known poverty seems to have separated us from all help.' \* \* \* 'But we have a very near relation, mother, who dresses like a gentleman. They say he has as many Sunday waistcoats as there are months in the year. You know he called a few days since to let us look at the fine cloth he had bought for a new overcoat; and he told us he had given three guineas for it. Shall I go and ask him to lend us two shillings?' 'You get it; and I don't think you will get it; and it is two miles his house.' Away I went. I was soon there, for I could run swiftly. But when I got to the house my courage failed me. I stood for a time near the door, first on one foot, and then on the other, warming them by turns with my hands, for the night was wet and cold. At length the proud man saw me, came to the door, and inquired my errand. 'Will you be so kind as to lend mother two shillings to buy me a second-hand pair of clogs? I have nothing to put on my feet, and I am going to receive my reward to-morrow at the school. I hope you will lend it her.' 'Tell your mother that when she has paid me back the eightpence she borrowed some time since, I will then talk about the two shillings, and not till then. Never mind your feet, toes were made before clogs.' On returning home my mother saw by my countenance that I had not got the money. Our looks of sorrow met. Little was said; and I went quietly to bed. The following day I washed my feet for a long time. I was determined that if I could not get anything to cover my ten toes I would make them look clean. I was at the school before the time, and sat in one corner alone. Soon the people began to gather. On the platform there stood a large table, covered with a white cloth. On the cloth the prizes were arranged with as much display as possible. \* \* \*

\* \* \* One of the superintendents (the present Sir James Kay Shuttleworth) mounted the platform, and made a speech, eulogizing the scholars for their good conduct during the year, and holding up to view the various rewards while speaking. When he came to the first prize

he called out my name, and invited me on to the platform amidst a loud clapping of hands. Oh, how my heart did beat! I felt at that moment as though I would have given 20*l*. if I had possessed it, for something with which to cover my feet. I arose from my corner, and treading my way through the people as softly as though I were a cat, I walked blushing on to the platform, and received my reward of merit amidst the repeated clapping of the audience. But when I got back to my place I sat down and cried as though my heart would break, because I was such a poor boy, and because I thought some of the other boys sneered at my poverty."

Who in that company that day had predictive power enough to see in the barefooted lad the future benefactor of the poor outcast? Not one; and yet it was through these humiliations and sufferings God was ripening him, in sympathy, and other qualities, for his work.

It is pleasant to meet with the record of a change in the father ere he passed away. John Ashworth mentions that the air-built castles of the night on which he went to bed without a shirt, became realities—a house, garden and trees, were all his own. Out of his abundance he ministered to his parents, and made it a practice to see them once a fortnight. He says: "On one of these visits, on inquiring for my father, my dear mother informed me he had gone into a neighboring wood. On going to join him, I found him engaged in prayer. I stepped back, for fear of disturbing him, and ran home to tell my mother. She smiled through her tears, saying, 'Our prayers are heard at last, and my sun is now setting in a clear sky.'"

## Rules for Spelling.

Just now the following "Rules for Spelling" published by the Journal of Education, will interest many readers of the Independent:

Rule I.—All monosyllables ending in l, with a single vowel before it, have double l at the close; mill, sell.

Rule II.—All monosyllables ending in l, with a double vowel before it, have one l at the close; wail, sail.

Rule III.—Monosyllables ending in l, when compounded, retain but one l each; as skilful, fulfil.

Rule IV.—All words of more than one close, as faithful, delightful; except real, lawful, lawful, and all.

Rule V.—All derivatives from words ending in l have one l only; as equality from equal; fulness from full, except they end in er, or ll; as full, fuller; mill, miller.

Rule VI.—All participles ending in ing from verbs ending in e lose the final; as have, having; amuse, amusing; except they come from verbs ending in double e, and then they retain both as see, seeing; agree, agreeing.

Rule VII.—All verbs in ly, and nouns in ment retain the final of their primitives; as brave, bravely; refinement; except judgment, acknowledgment.

Rule VIII.—All derivatives from words ending in er retain the e before the r; as refer, reference; except hindrance from hinder; remembrance from remember. Disastrous from disaster; monstrous from monster; wondrous from wonder; cumbrous from cumber; &c.

Rule IX.—All compound words, if both end not in l, retain their primitive parts entire; as millstones, chargeable, graceless, except always, also, deplorable, although, almost, admirable, &c.

Rule X.—All monosyllables ending in a consonant, with a single consonant before it, double that consonant in derivatives; as sin, sinner; ship, shipping; big, bigger; glad, gladder.

Rule XI.—Monosyllables ending in a consonant with a double vowel before it do not double the consonant in derivatives, as sleep, sleeping; troop, trooper.

Rule XII.—All words of more than one syllable, ending in a single consonant, preceded by a single vowel, and accented on the last syllable, double that consonant in derivatives, as commit, committee; compel, compelled; appal, appalling; distil, distillery.

Rule XIII.—Nouns of one syllable, ending in y, change y into ies in the plural; and verbs ending in y, preceded by a consonant, change y into ies in the third person singular of the present tense, and ies in the past tense and past participle, as fly, flies; I apply, he applies; I reply, or have replied, or he replied. If the y be preceded by a vowel, this rule is not applicable, as key, or keys; I play, he plays; we have enjoyed ourselves.

Rule XIV.—Compound words whose primitives end in y change the y into i; as beauty, beautiful, lovely, loveliness.

Josh Billings was asked, "How fast does sound travel?" His idea is that it depends a good deal upon the noise you are talking about. "The sound of a dinner-horn, for instance, travels half a mile in a second, while an inviolable twit get up in the morning I have known to be 3 quarters of an hour going up 2 pair up stairs, and then not very strength enuff left to be heard."

A muff—a thing that holds a young lady's hand without squeezing it.]

## What to Teach Our Daughters.

Teach them self-reliance.  
Teach them to make bread.  
Teach them to make shirts.  
Teach them to foot up store bills.  
Teach them not to wear false hair.  
Teach them to wear thick, warm shoes.

Bring them up in the way they should go.  
Teach them how to wash and iron clothes.  
Teach them how to make their own dresses.

Teach them that a dollar is only a hundred cents.  
Teach them to cook a good meal of victuals.  
Teach them how to darn stockings and sew on buttons.

Teach them every day, hard, practical common sense.  
Teach them to say no, and mean it; or yes, and stick to it.

Teach them to wear calico dresses, and do it like queens.  
Teach them a good, rosy romp is worth fifty consumptives.

Teach them to regard the morals and not the money of their beaux.  
Teach them all the mysteries of the kitchen, the dining-room and the parlor.

Teach them not to have anything to do with intemperate and dissolute young men.  
Teach them the further one lives beyond his income, the nearer he gets to the poor house.

Rely upon it, that upon your teaching depends in a great measure the weal or woe of their after life.

Teach them that a good steady mechanic is worth a dozen loafers in broad-cloth.

Teach them the accomplishments, music, painting, drawing, if you have time and money to do it with.

Teach them that God made them in His own image, and no amount of tight lacing will improve the model.

## Chinese Proverbs.

True gold fears not the fire.  
Of a hundred virtues, filial piety is the first.

A single hair of silk does not make a rope.  
A single drop of water does not make a sea.  
He who at once knows himself and knows others, will triumph as often as he contends.

It is easy to convince a wise man, but to reason with a fool is a difficult undertaking.

If a man does good, heaven will bestow upon him a hundred blessings.  
Great goodness and great wickedness, sooner or later, are sure to be rewarded.

"To be bold enough to stroke the tiger's beard," expresses great courage and daring.

An ox with a ring in his nose, i. e., a man who has his passions under proper control.

A virtuous woman is a source of honor to her husband; a vicious one causes disgrace.

Do not anxiously expect what is not yet come; do not vainly regret what is already past.

By a long journey we know a horse's strength; so length of days shows a man's heart.

Wine and good dinners make abundance of friends, but in the time of adversity not one is to be found.

"Tempus fugit" becomes in Chinese, "Time flies like an arrow; days and months like a weaver's shuttle."

The evidence of others is not comparable to personal experience, nor is "I heard" as good as "I saw."

To meet with an old friend in a distant country may be compared to the delightfulness of rain after a long drought.

A single conversation across the table with a wise man is better than ten years mere study of books.

A philosopher says: "When the masculine person is not tremendously strong, he is timid in his nature, and addicted to miscellaneous pleasures; and the female member of the firm is five feet nine inches in height, addicted to having her own way, and very strong in the arm, I will not say, for the man at least, marriage is a good thing. I do not believe it. I have had experience. There is such a thing as will power; a strong will in a weak body will bear down and override a weak will in a strong body; but when the strong will animate a strong body the combination is fearful. Give the wife both these qualities, and it is bad for the husband. The husbands of such wives must be exceedingly mild in temper."

An instance of shoddy aristocracy meanness is reported from the South End, Boston, where a wealthy woman hired for a servant her own sister, treated her in all respects as a menial, and, though she and her husband, having no children, dined alone when no company was in the house, they never permitted the sister to sit with them.

## Mr. Choate and the Ambitious Boy.

A great many boys mistake their calling, but all such are not fortunate enough to find it out in as good season as this one did. It is said that Rufus Choate, the great lawyer, was once in New Hampshire making a plea, when a boy, the son of a farmer, resolved to leave the plow and become a lawyer like Rufus Choate. He accordingly went to Boston, called on Mr. Choate, and said to him: "I heard your plea up in our town, and I have a desire to become a lawyer like you. Will you teach me how?"

"As well as I can," said the great lawyer. "Come in and sit down."

Taking down a copy of Blackstone, he said: "Read this until I come back, and I will see how you get on."

The poor boy began. An hour passed. His back ached, his head and legs ached. He knew not how to study. Every moment became a torture. He wanted air. Another hour passed, and Mr. Choate came and asked: "How do you get on?"

"Get on! Why, do you have to read such stuff as this?"

"Yes."

"How much of it?"

"All there is on these shelves, and more," looking about the great library.

"How long will it take?"

"Well, it has taken me more than twenty-five years."

"How much do you get?"

"My board and clothes."

"Is that all?"

"Well, that is about all that I have gained as yet."

"Then," said the boy, "I will go back to the plowing. The work is not near as hard, and it pays better."

How He Made Himself at Home.

"Make yourself at home," is a common form of hospitable welcome, but the invitation may be awkwardly taken advantage of if our friend happens to be odd. The Nashville Banner says:

The eccentric "Brother Car," whose name has become a household word in this city, once paid an informal visit to a good religious family, as he was in the habit of doing when he came to Nashville. The lady of the house came in, but after some time excused herself to attend to some household duty, but begged Brother Car, if he would, to sit down and wait for her.

He who at once knows himself and knows others, will triumph as often as he contends.

It is easy to convince a wise man, but to reason with a fool is a difficult undertaking.

If a man does good, heaven will bestow upon him a hundred blessings.

Great goodness and great wickedness, sooner or later, are sure to be rewarded.

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## Facts and Fancies.

—A natural revolutionist—the earth.  
—An affecting sight—barrels in tiers.  
—The sun says with a lisp, "I thaw it."

—Moving for a new trial—Courting a second wife.  
—Something that ought to be put down—carpets.

—Title for a five cent savings bank—The St. Nickle-us.

—Short horns are preferred by temperance Grangers.  
—It appears that coining copper is not profitable. The government has not made a half cent since 1857.

—In Holyoke, Mass., tramps are made to pay for lodging and breakfast with three hours work on a new sewer.

—"Is that clock right over there?" asked a visitor the other day. "Right over there!" said the boy, "taint nowhere else."

—Mrs. Gaskins, of Carteret county, N. Y., weighs 640 pounds, and one of her stockings can hold a bushel of shelled corn.

—A bashful compositor refused to accept a situation in an office where girls were employed, saying he never set up with a girl in his life.

—The Indians out West have a regular mating season in the spring, omitting such foolishness during the remainder of the year.

—A wag of a gourmand, who had made himself ill by feasting on fish, said he embodied the trio of the fiery furnace, thus—shad-rack, me-sick and abed-we-go.

—A wire connects fourteen houses in Waterloo, Iowa, and the young women telegraph the freshest gossip to each other.

—Mrs. Kimberly, a very wealthy resident of Liberty, Iowa, is an enthusiastic admirer of fine cattle. She has just bought a famous bull named Breast-plate for \$7,000.

—A man is said to be absent-minded when he thinks he has left his watch at home and takes it out of his pocket to see if he has time to return home and get it.

—A bride and groom appeared at the dinner table of the Mansion House, Troy, on one of the hot days of last week, the bride lavishly dressed and the groom in his shirt sleeves.

—The extent of popular interest in base ball at Hartford is shown by the action of one family, who have taken their church pew cushions to cover their reserved seats at the ball ground.

—That was a shrewd method which an Iowa girl recently adopted to induce all her friends to attend her wedding. She didn't let them know up to the last moment who the groom was to be.

—A little girl, hearing her school-teacher spoken of as a painstaking worker, whistled all round every day.

—It was an Irish coroner who, when asked how he accounted for an extraordinary mortality in Limerick, replied sadly: "I cannot tell. There are people dying this year that never died before."

—Take life easy, and don't always be trying to beat the sun up, says an exchange. You may win for a while, but in the long run you are sure to be beaten, and some morning it will rise when you don't.

—"August dear," said she, tenderly pushing him from her as the moonlight flooded the bay-window where they were standing. "I think you had better try some other hair dye; your moustache tastes like turpentine."

—A country divine of Georgia thus condoled with the widow of a deceased member of the Legislature: "I cannot tell how pained I was to hear that your husband had gone to Heaven. We were bosom friends, but now we shall never meet again."

—George Cary Eggleston argues that it does not pay as a business venture to marry a rich wife. His observation leads him to believe that the expense of maintaining such a wife is usually greater than the income which her property can be made to yield.

—The Supervisors of Santa Clara county, Cal., voted themselves more money than the taxpayers thought was right, and the matter was left to the district Judge for decision. The award is that Supervisors shall return two thousand dollars to the public Treasury.

—A teacher in the Port Jervis public schools was last week explaining to the children that usually all words ending with "let" meant something small, as streamlet, rivulet, hamlet, &c. Whereupon a small boy asked if hamlet meant a small ham.

—A man in Nevada, shot by robbers, recovered consciousness in time to hear one of the rascals say: "Had we better shoot him again?" to which another replied: "No, I guess the cuss is dead."

He wisely kept quiet until they had departed with their booty.



# DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

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THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

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DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, Mexico, Oswego Co., N. Y.

MEXICO, N. Y., THURSDAY, JUNE 3, 1875

## Religious Service in Mexico.

A service for deaf-mutes was conducted by the Rev. Dr. Gallaudet, last Sunday, 3 P. M., in Grace Church, Mexico. It was attended by eighteen deaf-mutes and quite a number of their hearing and speaking friends. There is an object of special interest in this church, which will always keep in mind the early history of the Empire State Deaf-Mute Association. We refer to the beautiful chancel window, representing our Saviour curing the deaf man, presented by this Association as a memorial of its first President, John W. Chandler.

The rector of the church, the Rev. Mr. Parker, was present at the service and read the lesson, the 6th chapter of the Gospel according to St. Luke, beginning at the 20th verse, as it was rendered in signs by Dr. Gallaudet. The baptismal service was conducted in the same way, and Miss Mary Fanwood was received by this Holy Sacrament into the Church of Christ. The offering, amounting to \$8.20, was for "Church Mission to Deaf-Mutes." The Rev. Mr. Parker made a short address of welcome which was interpreted in signs.

Dr. G. then gave his deaf-mute friends a statement concerning the present condition of his mission among the adult and made more effective, the work begun by St. Ann's Church, in New York, in October, 1852. He stated that there were under his general care, associate missions in Philadelphia, Baltimore, Allentown, Albany, Troy, Rochester, Flint, Boston, and other places. He spoke of the Home and its needs. He asked that this increasing work might be constantly remembered in the prayers of deaf-mutes and their friends.

Having finished this statement, Dr. Gallaudet took for the subject of his discourse the Church of Christ, its characteristics, its privileges, the duties of its members, its encouragements, and its final rewards offered by its compassionate Founder. He said deaf-mutes sometimes felt unpleasantly because certain societies could not receive them as members, or certain insurance companies could not issue policies on their lives. But he said the church, the best of all societies, because it was divinely organized, would not refuse them on account of their infirmity, the best of all insurance companies, because it pledged eternal life to its faithful members, would not reject their applications. He hoped, therefore, that all deaf-mutes would with penitence and faith find membership in this grand society of the God-man, Jesus Christ, through the simple yet sublime initiation ceremony of Holy Baptism. He trusted that having been thus received they would comply with all the other positive institutions of the church, and having been confirmed, enjoy, till the end of their earthly pilgrimage, the comfort and peace known only by devout communicants. He said that by doing this they would be able to respond to the divine direction to St. Paul, recorded in Acts 27th chapter, and 24th verse, "Fear not." He pictured the blessed condition of those who live near the Saviour, steadily rise above the fear of all earthly evils and at last triumph over death.

## Election of Officers.

The annual election of officers of the MANHATTAN LITERARY ASSOCIATION, took place May 13th. The following were then elected for the ensuing year: President, John W. Schiefel. First Vice President, P. McGuire. Second Vice Pres., Frank Klingman. Secretary, George Farley. Treasurer, S. M. Brown.

All communications should be addressed to the secretary, who will give them due attention.

GEORGE FARLEY, Sec'y M. L. A.

## Easily Explained.

President Gallaudet said that once during the past summer he had occasion to stop in a large town in one of the Northern States, and while there he encountered a deaf-mute, who was very glad to see him, and took him to his friends. He seemed to be very happily situated, but among all the friends whom he brought to the notice of Dr. Gallaudet, there were none but deaf-mutes, and they all seemed to revolve only in each other's orbit; to have no friends among hearing people. This could not but be their loss. The question, "Had they no hearing and speaking friends?" forcibly presented itself in his mind. Doctor Gallaudet did not find fault with the association of deaf-mutes with each other; he only urged that such intercourse should be tempered and improved by a free mingling in the society of the hearing.—*Reported Lecture before the College Literary Society.*

(This is not quite as mysterious as the President would have us believe. It is generally presumed when one interested in the deaf as a principal or teacher makes a short stop in town, that he would like to see the mute residents of the place. It was quite natural for the mute in question to introduce none but his deaf friends, considering the brevity of the President's visit, and the day on which it was made.)

Curiously enough our associate was in the same town a few days later, visited the same mute, and probably sat in the same chair the president occupied. Concerning the "hearing or speaking friends," he had to hunt over the town for one of the mutes, and found him in a circle of these hearing friends. Another, an artist, took him to many of the houses of the first citizens of the place, in whose parlors hung productions of his brush. So, truly, conclusions formed from a single occurrence are rather frail.)

## Deaf-Mutes in the Province of Quebec.

While so much is being done for deaf-mutes in every civilized country to make them useful and independent members of society, it will not be out of place to again draw the attention of the public in this Province to the large number of uneducated deaf-mutes still unprovided for. The Legislature of Quebec has just been prorogued, and the members who profess to have the welfare of the Province at heart, have returned to their homes and another year must pass before there can be any hope of legislative action being taken on behalf of the 780 uneducated deaf-mutes. These unfortunates cannot speak for themselves and others must do it for them. They do not require a house of refuge or a permanent asylum like the idiotic or lunatic. All that is required is a proper school for their instruction, which is asking no more than what our hearing and speaking children are receiving at the hands of our law-makers. It is said that before the act of Confederation was passed \$80,000 was promised by the Legislature of Quebec.

Much has been done by the benevolent of Montreal in aiding the small Protestant Institution for Deaf-Mutes at Cote St. Antoine, and a site for a new and larger school has been secured by the promoters, but the building cannot be begun until funds for the purpose are raised. Since the publication of the fourth annual report of this institution, several journals in the United States and Canada have reviewed it, and commented on the neglected condition of deaf-mutes in this Province. One of these papers, the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, published at Mexico, N. Y., says:

"The report of the Montreal Protestant Institution is out. It is printed by the pupils and is an excellent specimen of deaf-mute handicraft. The number in attendance is twenty, but ought to be ten times larger; for the census returns of the Province show a resident population of 789 uneducated deaf! This is a melancholy fact to contemplate, and it is strange that it should be so. Governed by and in possession of the richest nation on the globe, Quebec can yet be pointed to as having in her boundaries 789 deaf-mutes growing up in ignorance. And this in our advanced period of deaf-mute instruction!—this in the nineteenth century!"

"Mr. Thomas Widd, the principal, is very anxious to remedy this state of things. But he finds it hard. We hope he will succeed and speedily. Meantime it is refreshing to note that his little school is doing well; the pupils receive excellent instruction, and the finances look well, although there is not a very large balance on the wrong side of the account."

We trust that active efforts will be made this spring to begin the building of the new institution, and the Minister of Public Instruction will make a similar grant to this school as he has done to the Roman Catholic deaf-mute institution.—*Canada Paper.*

—On the 1st of July the new postal law regarding money orders is to go into effect. Now the tariff is five cents for orders under \$10. The new charges will be ten cents for all orders under \$16, and fifteen cents for all orders from \$30 to \$50.

—A boy, whose name was unknown, was drowned May 27, at Oswego. He belonged with the canal boat A. Knights, and it is thought his name was John Leckel, because this name was found inscribed in a note-book.

—Roger Nelson, of Fulton, dropped dead in the office of W. S. Nelson & Co., Fulton, May 27. He was apparently in his usual health, and was reading a newspaper when he died. He was an upright citizen; and he leaves a large family.

—Census enumerators will receive a compensation of three dollars per day.

## Minor Topics.

California complains of too much emigration.

The Nebraska people planted thirteen million trees on their prairies last year.

It is stated that of the 221,042 teachers in this country, 127,713 are women.

Gen. Sherman is to receive \$60,000 from the Appletons for the copyright of his memoirs.

The New York State Fair will be held at Elmira, September 27th to October 1st. Premiums are open to the world.

Dr. Brown, of Springfield, Ill., has sold his boa-constrictor, 23 feet long, for \$2,200. It has been purchased for the British Museum.

Marshall O. Roberts is the possessor of \$4,000,000 or \$5,000,000; and yet until he was twenty-five he did not have \$100 he could call his own.

The foremen of the lager-beer breweries in Cincinnati are paid about \$10,000 a year, while the salaries of the circuit judges are only about a third as much.

General Ripley of the South has been engaged by the Chinese government to construct extensive military works for the defense of their coast and principal rivers.

The Japanese government have established savings-banks under the control of the Postoffice Department, at which deposits of ten cents and upwards can be made, and with interest at three per cent. a year.

The magnificent mansion of Legrand Lockwood, at Norwalk, which cost \$1,250,000, has passed into the hands of the Michigan Southern Railroad Company, they having foreclosed their mortgage on it.

Ex-Senator Pomeroy, of Kansas, claims to have discovered an ink for cancelling postage stamps which is thoroughly indelible. It has been submitted to the Postoffice Department, but has not yet been adopted.

overed to place a bell and clock worth \$20,000 in Independence Hall, the bell to be rung July 4, 1876, at the Centennial celebration, on condition that the names of his family be inscribed on it.

In the more than 60,000 square miles of the reservation of the Choctaw, Chickasaw and Creek Indians there is not a liquor saloon; which sufficiently accounts for the comparative freedom of these Indians from vice and crime.

During the recent speech of Jefferson Davis at the Houston (Texas) fair grounds, when he so strongly urged loyalty to the flag, a large oak tree in front of the stand was filled with colored citizens who joined lustily in each round of applause.

A model of the city of Paris is on exhibition in New York. It is constructed of metal, and occupies a space of more than four hundred square feet, presenting an accurate picture of Paris as it existed before the ravages of the war and the commune.

The Supreme Court of Indiana has just decided that colored children must be allowed to attend public schools in any district in the State, provided no separate schools for their education are furnished. An appeal is to be taken to the Supreme Court of the United States.

A silver medal has been struck off at the Philadelphia Mint to commemorate the Mecklenburgh declaration of independence. On one side is a hornet's nest, King George's officers having stigmatized Mecklenburgh as "a hornet's nest of rebels," a liberty cap and two clasped hands; on the reverse is the inscription "May 20, 1775, and May 20, 1875—Mecklenburgh Declaration of Independence."

Cardinal Manning has prevailed upon the Pope to allow English historians to search the private archives of the Vatican for historical information. Hitherto none but ecclesiastics have been allowed to have access to these precious manuscripts, Protestants being hardly able to see a single document they could name.

The newly obtained privilege is expected to yield some highly interesting results.

## Powers of Supervisors.

The bill, as finally passed both Houses of the Legislature, conferring further powers on Boards of Supervisors, provides as follows:

1. That such Board shall have jurisdiction to purchase sites and erect buildings for court houses, jails, clerk's and other county offices, asylums for the incurable insane, and such other establishments as may be authorized by law for the confinement of offenders. No movement shall be inaugurated for the removal of a county building unless by the assent of two-thirds of the Board. It must next, if a court-house, jail or clerk's office, be submitted to the people of the county and be approved by a two-thirds vote; if any other building, a majority vote. A similar vote at the next annual meeting of the Supervisors is necessary to final consummation. No indebtedness shall be incurred for county buildings, where the county debt exceeds \$100,000, without a vote of the people.

2. The Boards are given power to provide for the location, erection, care and maintenance of all bridges, except in the cases reserved by the Constitution (the Hudson river below Waterford and over waters forming the boundaries of the State); where bridges cross streams which form the boundary line between counties, one-third of the expense is to be borne by the counties, the remainder by the towns in which the bridges are situated.

3. They may authorize any town to purchase for free public use any plank or turnpike, road or toll bridge within its boundaries.

4. May consolidate two or more road districts in any town, or make the territory of any incorporated village a separate road district, independent of the control of the Town Highway Commissioner.

5. May change the line of any street in territory adjoining any incorporated city of 100,000 inhabitants or over, which has been mapped out into streets and avenues conforming to the system of streets in such city.

6. May reduce the width of highways in towns.

7. May compel towns to have their highways re-surveyed, and the highway records verified and recorded.

8. May apply non resident highway taxes on lands adjacent to roads opened through unimproved territory to the improvement of such roads, on the application of a majority of the owners of such lands.

9. May authorize the County Treasurer to extend the time for the collection of taxes not beyond the 1st day of April in any year, under the instructions usually contained in statutes for this purpose.

10. May fix the amount of the dog tax and enforce its collection.

11. May direct the payment of penalties in towns to the supervisor of each town for the support of the poor.

12. May make laws for the preservation of game and fish in their respective counties, not, however, to conflict with the game laws of the State.

13. May direct the employment of offenders less than felons, for hire in the keeping in the penitentiary of another county.

14. May establish and alter, on recommendation of the county court, jail limits.

15. May direct special town meetings to be held to consider propositions provided for by this act.

16. May authorize the erection of town and village halls, when applied for by towns and villages, and direct the raising of money for such purposes.

17. May authorize villages to raise money for fire department purposes, in cases where the village charters do not give sufficient authority.

18. May authorize cemetery associations outside of any city, towns owning cemeteries, and church societies, to buy additional lands and to sell lands not needed; also to remove bodies from old cemetery grounds, and to newly fence and otherwise improve cemetery grounds.

19. May authorize the election of Tax Receivers in place of Collectors where the annual tax of any town exceeds \$50,000.

20. May authorize town meetings to be held by election districts in any town which shall vote in favor of so holding them.

21. May provide for reducing the number of Assessors in any town.

22. May authorize trustees of Union school districts to sell or exchange real estate belonging to the district when desired to improve or change school house sites, and to increase or reduce the number of trustees in such district.

23. May authorize towns to borrow money for any purpose required by this act. In such case the form of the bond, duration, not exceeding twenty years, rate of interest, &c., to be specified.

24. The boards are authorized to provide by the payment of all obligations incurred under this act, and when money has been borrowed for a term of years, to provide payment by annual installments, with interest.

The Boards are also empowered to determine, when not previously determined by a court of competent jurisdiction, the election of their own members, to make rules for the regulation of their business, and to enforce order at their sessions. They are also empowered to designate in what newspapers the election notices and official canvasses are to be published, and to fix the pay for such publications.

The pay of Supervisors, for services at sessions, is fixed at \$3 per day, and the present rate of mileage and for copying assessment rolls and extending tax lists. And it is made a misdemeanor, punishable by a fine not exceeding \$250, to receive or vote for any compensation not authorized by law.

—The Rome, Watertown & Ogdensburg Railroad Company, have agreed to stop their trains at New Centerville provided the town will put up a depot and water tank.

—Good beef cattle are said to be very scarce throughout the country.

## Letter from Rev. L. Muzzey.

EDMONTON, May 22, 1875.

MR. EDITOR:—The Independent has paid me its weekly and welcome visit, bringing vividly before me dear faces that I hope to see again, and some that I shall see never more on earth.

Often have I felt half inclined to send you a few jottings of human life and progress as they are seen around me; but my hands have been too full of hard work and my heart too full of earnest solicitude to afford the time. There has been a large amount of business transacted here when considered in connection with the unusual severity of the winter. The most noteworthy event of the past few months is the very remarkable religious interest we have enjoyed, and to which you briefly alluded. The glorious work begun with the Week of Prayer, and has not yet ceased. Our meetings continued nightly for over three months, and were characterized by deep solemnity, and the most incontrovertible evidences of the Spirit's presence and soul-transforming power. It is declared by those competent to judge that this work of grace is without a parallel in the history of this town. Over a hundred have expressed a hope in the Saviour, and the larger portion of them are persons of prominence and influence, husbands and wives.

Already some thirty-four have been received by profession, and eight by letter and restoration. Several others have determined to follow.

Last September a teacher in our Sunday-school had a class of three young men, but by persuasive love and personal appeal, during our meetings, the "little one" became a score and a half, and had to be divided. Mrs. M. still has a baker's dozen or more left, all save one or two, rejoicing in hope.

Two of our merchants have sold out and gone into other business. Several farms have changed hands this spring.

Unadilla Forks has for some time been shut up from the outside world, by boards—"of health"—on account of small pox.

Sunday night, the 16th, we were honored (?) with the presence of two bold visitors. The store and the safe of Ely Chamberlain were burglariously broken open and robbed of some \$25 in money. On Monday officers were sent off in pursuit, who soon found the track and overhauled the "experts" at Cassville Junction. While officer Talbot was attempting to arrest them, they broke away from his grasp, leaped from the cars, and escaped to the woods. They have been seen in Utica, and their capture is daily expected. Our officers were far more plucky than the young farmer who seized his old musket and resolutely followed a bear that had carried off a nice fat pig from his pen. The bear on being overtaken, ceased his repeat, turned around, sat erect, and calmly faced his pursuer. After gazing at each other a little time the farmer cautiously retraced his steps, very wisely concluding that if it would let him alone, he would let it alone.

L. MUZZEY.

## The Grasshopper Plague in Missouri.

The following extracts from a letter received by John C. Taylor from his father, who is visiting his son in Missouri, shows the havoc that the grasshoppers are making in portions of that State:—

Some distance before we arrived at Kansas City, I noticed that the ties were black with locusts and the fields bare of vegetation; even in the streets of the city were swarms of grasshoppers. From Kansas City to this place, nothing but desolation is seen. All vegetables are destroyed, no prospect of raising the first thing now, all hopes now are, that they may leave, and that some corn may be raised. Theodore had eight acres of winter wheat, they have taken every spear besides, where the wheat was, he had 12 acres of heavy winter rye all headed out. On the land which he sowed the wheat and rye, he sowed 20 dollars worth of grass seed, it looked well, but they took it all with the weeds, and my opinion is, that there are ten hoppers or more to every square inch of his rye. He sowed 40 acres to oats; they have taken that, planted 35 acres to corn they have destroyed that. He intends to plant it over next week and 50 acres besides.

People here drove their stock away, many of them their last cow to find some pasture for them to eat. Every one looks sad. They had poor crops last year, and many have no money to buy anything with. The Court in session at Independence, recommends that each school district in the county, send a delegate to Independence tomorrow to devise some means to help the needy. All the people feel that if the hoppers stay and they raise no corn, they must suffer.

I have no language to show the state of things. No potatoes, no lettuce, no pie plant, the black raspberries all bare, no onions, no tomatoes, no peas, no beans, no wheat, no food for horses or cattle, no money. A neighbor in yesterday, sowed 40 acres to flax, not a spear left; planted 100 to corn all eaten up; sowed 40 to oats, all eaten up. No one by reading can realize the state of things; they should be present to see.

Theodore has a deep well, large in diameter. This morning it was all right. At noon it was filled with hoppers. He has spent most of the afternoon in getting them out and covering the well up.

D. F. TAYLOR.

Greenwood, Mo., May 25, 1875.

—The Oswego County Lodge of the I. O. of G. T. will hold its next session at the lodge room of Orwell Lodge No. 56, I. O. of G. T., Thursday, June 10th 1875.

—On Saturday last, 76 trees were planted in the new part of the cemetery.

—Regent's examination at the Academy, on Thursday and Friday of this week.

—Fish stories are now in order.

## Honoring the Memory of Our Dead Soldiers.

Monday last was Decoration day. The weather was warm and pleasant; the only uncomfortable feature of the day being the dust. A large number of persons—from 1,200 to 1,500—gathered from this and adjoining towns to honor the nation's dead.

The procession was formed on Church street in the following order: Officers of the Fire Department; Mexico Helicon Band; ten returned soldiers; the Huntington Guards; Colosse Cornet Band; Firemen, and carriages.

The procession upon reaching the cemetery turned to the left and covered with flowers the graves of the following, who lost their lives in the defense of their country: L. J. Huntington, Battery 1, 9th Artillery; H. Whitney, Battery G, 1st N. Y. Light Artillery; N. G. Wilder, Co. E, 110th N. Y. V.; J. Crozier, Co. E, 110 Reg't, N. Y. V.; E. Crozier, Co. E, 110th N. Y. V.; H. Kenyon, Co. E, 110th N. Y. V.; W. Waring, 1st United States Sharp Shooters; J. Walsh, 7th N. Y. Cavalry; O. Skyles, 24th N. Y. V.; E. Erskine, Battery G, 1st N. Y. Light Artillery; Lieut. M. Rundell, Battery G, 1st N. Y. Light Artillery; John Wimple, Co. K, 81st N. Y. V.; J. McCann, Battery G, 1st N. Y. Light Artillery; H. J. Birch, N. Y. Cavalry; A. Birch, Co. F, 147th Regiment; Dr. E. A. Huntington, Assist. Surgeon 110th N. Y. V. The grave of the late Corporal James W. Bard, of Co. I, 148th Reg't of the National Guard, was also decorated.

The procession then marched to the speaker's platform, which had been erected in a convenient place on the recent addition to our cemetery. Appropriate devotional hymns were finely rendered by Messrs. L. Miller, D. D. Becker, D. B. Hunt and L. Mason. The Mexico and Colosse Bands also discoursed sweet music. A very appropriate prayer was offered by Rev. S. F. Gray.

Mr. L. H. Conklin then introduced Rev. W. L. Parker, rector of Grace church, in this village, who delivered the address, of which the following are a few of the thoughts:

It is always sad to pass through the silent home of the dead and read the inscriptions upon the tombstones; some of which tell the way in which the deceased passed from this life; others the honor and wealth enjoyed by those for whom these remembrances were erected; others still have simply a verse of Scripture. But it seems as if the following would be a fitting inscription upon many a stone: "Whosoever will be great among you, shall be your minister; whosoever will be honored among you, will be your servant." In proportion to the arduousness of the labor performed, the higher honor one commonly has. The life of the soldier is an illustration of this truth. He sacrifices family and friends, the bright hopes of the future, and his life even, to his profession. He wakes while others sleep. He stands on the outskirts of the country surrounded by his own mistakes; pours out even his life-blood to save his fellow creatures. The true soldier counts it but a small thing to offer up his all, even his life, to his country. Of course there are exceptions and abuses, as there are in all occupations. He fought not only for the rich and great, but for the poorest in the land. All reap the results of his sacrifices. The names of these dead heroes should, therefore, become household words.

Call not that man great who, though he has conquered a nation, has not overcome himself. He who would be great, should lay himself out for usefulness. May it not then be said that those whose graves we to-day decorate, and those who lived through that struggle, are truly great. As the years pass we realize more fully the sacrifices which they made for us, and how large a part of our comforts and pleasures we owe to them.

To the friends of the honored dead I would say, God knew when their work was done. They fell at their posts, doing their respective duties. Let us not ask, therefore, for them to be given back to us, but that we may be prepared to meet them in a home where there shall be no more parting. While we remember the noble deeds of our dead, let the animosities which were caused by the war sink into oblivion, and let us strive to strengthen friendly feelings between all sections of this great Republic.

This day will be remembered as long as one American is left upon this earth. Let us try to preserve and not abuse the liberties which have been so dearly bought by those whom we, with our whole land, to-day remember with floral offerings.

The address was a very able and instructive one, and listened to with close attention.

The address was followed by music, and the benediction was pronounced by Rev. Dr. Gallaudet, of New York.

After the return of the procession to the village, the Colosse band united with the village band, and they played several pieces, much to the delight of all who heard them. Both bands, by their superior music, added much to the interest of the afternoon. Our citizens are under great obligations to the members of the Mexico band, for they not only gave their own services gratuitously, but paid for the expenses of the Colosse band.

It is due the Huntington Guards and the Firemen to say that they made a fine appearance, and their deportment during the entire afternoon was all that could be desired.

—Emma Wimple and the young man Cool, who were arrested on suspicion of having poisoned Charles Wimple, were arraigned before the court for trial on Friday last, and on the indictment being read, pleaded not guilty, and stated that they were not ready for trial; the case was therefore put over until the fourth Monday in September, before Judge Daniels.

## CENTRAL SQUARE.

MR. HUMPHRIES:—The friends of Rev. P. Woodin recently met at his house, in this place, to spend a social evening and to give a substantial reminder that his past labors here are not forgotten. Although it is an unusual and on many accounts an unfavorable season for a donation party, the company was large and the receipts nearly eighty dollars.

About thirty years ago Elder Woodin came to this place, then without a church, and organized a Baptist society and built a church. You remember that St. Paul was by trade a tent maker; not unlike him, Elder Woodin was a carpenter, and performed a large share of the work upon the house. He continued as pastor of the church until three years ago, when the infirmities of age caused him to urge his congregation to call a younger man to fill his place. His allotted three score years and ten have now become four score, and we who see his wasted and trembling form, know that it can be but a few months, perhaps but a few days, when he will hear the welcome, "Well, done good and faithful servant, enter thou into the joy of thy Lord." M.

Central Square, May 31, 1875.

## AMERICAN MOWERS AND REAPERS IN EUROPE.

—The great superiority of American Agricultural Implements over those built in any other part of the world is shown by the large foreign sale, and by the fact that American machines always receive the highest awards at foreign Field Trials. During the season of 1874 the Buckeye Mowers and Reapers, built by Adriance, Platt & Co., were awarded Gold and Silver Medals, or the Highest Premiums, by the Royal Agricultural Societies, at the Great International and Field Trials of Sweden, Belgium, Russia, Switzerland, Norway, Finland, and the several States and Provinces of Germany and Holland. Our many farming readers, will, we believe, be pleased to know that the Buckeye machines, with whose excellencies they are so familiar, and which have so long stood at the Head of American Harvesting Machines, so well sustain the reputation of American manufactures in other countries.

## Board of Supervisors.

SPECIAL MEETING ON THE RIGHT OF WAY BUSINESS.

OSWEGO, MAY 23.—The Board of Supervisors met in special session at the Court House in this city this afternoon to consider the application of the R. W. & O. R.R. Co. for right of way through the county's lands in the East Park.

The Board was called to order by A. Wart, Esq., Clerk, and Sup. Babcock of Oswego was elected chairman of the meeting.

After considerable discussion, a vote was taken and carried unanimously to grant permission to pass over the grounds.

Sup. Selden moved a committee of three from each assembly district to report on the right of way which the right of way shall be granted and to report to this meeting. Carried.

The following were named: First District—Sups. Rowe, Gardener, Boyd; Second District—Sups. Green, Hanchett, Fox; Third District—Sups. Daggett, Comstock, Root.

A recess of one hour was taken. On assembling, the committee, through Sup. Rowe, Chairman, reported: That the company or companies pay to the county treasurer, within 90 days, \$500 to pay the expenses of this Board and its committee; that a committee of one from each assembly district be appointed to superintend the work to be done in the park.

Sup. Selden moved the adoption of the report, which was carried unanimously.

Sup. McChesney moved the adoption of the resolution providing for a supervisory committee of three to report at the annual meeting, and it was adopted.

The following were appointed such committee: Sups. McChesney, Francis, Potter.

County Treasurer Conklin said he had in his hands over



## Manhattan Literary Association.

(From our own Correspondent.)  
New York, May 24, 1875.  
EDITOR DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL:—On April 19th the following communication was received by Mr. George Farley, Secretary of the Manhattan Literary Association:

WILLIAMSBURG, April 19, 1875.  
To the Secretary of the Manhattan Literary Association:

DEAR SIR:—We, the members of the Sunny Side Social Club, of Brooklyn, would like to hold a debate with the members of the M. L. A. on May 6th, 1875, at their rooms. The subject will be "Should Lawyers or Generals be elected President of the United States." Bond and Godfrey: Lawyers should. Please make notice of the debate at an early date.

Yours truly,  
W. A. BOND, Sec'y.  
On the Thursday following, April 22d, the letter was read before the Manhattan Literary Association, and it was decided to accept the challenge, the question being amended so as to read, "Which should be elected President of the United States, Lawyers or Generals." The following gentlemen were chosen to represent the Manhattan Literary Association: W. O. Fitzgerald and T. W. Roane, with Mr. P. McGuire as substitute. For various reasons the day was fixed for May 20th. The Thursday following Mr. Fitzgerald for certain reasons declined the honor of debating, and this required a change in the debaters, and the following were chosen: T. W. Roane and P. McGuire, with W. E. Schenck as substitute. The question was one requiring extensive research by those engaged in it, but the time allowed for preparation was ample, and a spirited contest was expected. May 20th came. The afternoon was sultry in the extreme, and the dark clouds threatened rain. This may account for the limited attendance of the fair sex, there being but three present.

The roll was called when it was found that Bond was alone to represent the S. S. S. C. This being the case only one of the M. L. A. should be pitted against him. By a strange freak of circumstances both Roane and Schenck were away leaving McGuire alone. So the struggle was between McGuire for the M. L. A., and Bond for the S. S. S. C.—There being but one on each side it was decided to allow each to speak four times. The ball was opened by Mr. Bond. The substance of what he said was this: Lawyers should be elected Presidents of the U. S., because they are well versed in the law. McGuire followed and cited several instances of good administrations by generals. The balance of the debate was simply a trial on both sides to disprove what each other said. The main point, *Which should be elected*, seemed to be lost sight of in the anxiety of each to have what his adversary said discredited. On one side it was contended that lawyers should be elected Presidents because they knew the laws, or simply because they were lawyers. On the other, generals should be elected because a few generals before had been presidents, and had discharged their duties satisfactorily.

The debate evinced the fact that the question had been but poorly studied. In fact it seemed to me both sides had let the matter drop as soon as the day had been fixed, and thought no more of the question, leaving it to the inspiration of the moment, when on the floor, to carry them through.

The question was one, which, with due study and thought would, have called forth a splendid discussion. And I see no reason why due study and thought had not been given to it.

It is only one instance out of many where a little effort on the part of debaters would make a debate a spirited contest and display of talent in the argumentation line. It is to be hoped that should another competitive debate take place on a question requiring so much careful study, a little more effort will be exerted to make it more spirited than this has been.

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VENI, VIDI, VICI.

## North Carolina Notes.

(From our own Correspondent.)

RALEIGH, May 20, 1875.  
One must write for a paper for deaf-mutes, to appreciate the labor and diligence necessary to get up an interesting paper. We must hold up the arms of its editors as Moses' were stayed up by Aaron and Hory, while Joshua was fighting a battle with Amalek. It must be about as weary to edit a good paper without assistance as it was for Moses to keep up his arms unassisted. These thoughts were suggested by the difficulty which we experience in trying to find items of news that would be interesting.

Our spring opened with a bright prospect of fine fruit for next season, and of early vegetables, but alas! about the middle of last month Old Winter suddenly came back as if for something he had forgotten, and his cold breath destroyed that bright prospect. We shall have no peaches, and very few apples next summer, but shall have to content ourselves with water melons and canteloupes as a substitute for them.

The smooth course of our school life was twice agreeably interrupted last month by one exhibition complimentary to members of the late legislature, and another in compliment to the three young ladies' schools in this city. The chapel was filled on the latter occasion with bright and charming young ladies who enjoyed highly the story telling in signs, besides the music and singing of the blind, and the exercises of the deaf and dumb on the slate. A novel feature of the former exhibition was a funny burlesque on Congress, which amused the members of the legisla-

ture greatly. A number of our smartest boys appeared on the platform as if they were members of Congress, and had met to discuss and pass bills. The meeting began in good order, but soon broke up in a laughter-provoking row.

On the 24th ult., Dr. W. H. McKee, for many years president of the board of directors of this institution, died, after only a week's illness. He was a kind man and a popular physician, well known for his benevolence to the poor sick. We shall long miss his genial face and great skill in medicine.

The monotony of institution affairs was pleasantly broken by a wedding at the principal's residence on the 28th of April last. The pupils and teachers were present and witnessed the marriage of his oldest daughter, Bettie Nichols, to a young man of this city.

Mr. W. D. Cooke, the first principal of this institution, and now a teacher here, has accepted an appointment as a teacher of the high class at the Virginia Institution for the Deaf and Dumb. This session will close on the third Wednesday in June. We have begun to talk of vacation. The general health here is much better than it was this time last session. We lost three pupils by death last spring. We hope this session will close without such sad events.

## Fifty-seventh Anniversary Exercises of the New York Institution.

ELECTION OF OFFICERS.—ADDRESS BY DR. PEET.—PROFICIENCY OF THE SCHOLARS.—A PUPIL WHO KNOWS SOMETHING ABOUT HORACE GREELEY AND THE "TRIBUNE, ETC."

There was a holiday among the pupils of the New York Deaf and Dumb Institution, on Washington Heights, May 19th, the occasion being the fifty-seventh anniversary celebration of the opening of the school, and for the election of new officers and directors. The attendance at the exercises was very large.

The following officers were unanimously elected: President, the Rev. William Adams, D. D., LL. D.; First Vice President, Hon. H. E. Davies, LL. D.; Second Vice President, the Hon. Erastus Brooks of the *Express*; Treasurer, Joseph W. Patterson; Secretary, Thatcher M. Adams. Judge John R. Brady was appointed a director in place of the late Shepherd Knapp. Among those present were the Rev. Stephen H. Tyng, Jr., Hon. E. L. Fancher, LL. D., the Rev. Dr. T. Gallaudet, the Hon. B. H. Field, J. W. Fay, and the Rev. Dr. C. A. Stoddard. After the election, the officers and directors proceeded to the large chapel, where they found the pupils waiting for them. Shortly afterwards

DR. ISAAC L. PEET, THE PRINCIPAL, was seen slowly elbowing his way through the throng of unseated strangers to the platform. He did not keep the audience waiting, but plunged in *medias res* precisely at 3 o'clock. He made an opening address, and gave a brief account of the history of the school. He said: "This institution was chartered on April 15th, 1817, and on the 20th of May, 1818, the school was opened with only five pupils. The first President of the Board of Directors was the Hon. De Witt Clinton. During a period of fifty-seven years, the institution has imparted the blessings of an education to 2,453 deaf-mutes. The number has annually increased until to-day. Now there are 527 scholars of different ages, of whom 218 are girls, and 309 boys. The institution has been in its present location, since its removal from Fiftieth St. in 1856."

Dr. Peet's address was interpreted to the deaf-mutes by Dr. Gallaudet. When the Dr. concluded, an exhibition of scholastic proficiency by several classes was given, and of which

## THE HIGH CLASS.

(Prof. J. H. Pettingell's) was the most interesting. When the High Class had finished its exercises, Dr. Peet stepped forward and called the attention of the audience to the fact that the exhibitions had not been prepared for the pupils, and said he would ask the scholars any question suggested by the visitors. A young gentleman, who occupied one of the front seats, nervously handed the Doctor a piece of paper upon which was written: "Have any of your pupils heard of the New York Tribune?" The principal handed the note to the nearest boy, who read it, laughed and—

TURNING TO THE BLACKBOARD, wrote:

"As I am, unfortunately, deaf, I can not say, with perfect truthfulness that I have heard of the *Tribune*. I have, however, seen it named in some of the New York journals as having been founded by Horace Greeley. I have also read that Horace Greeley is dead; that they have erected a monument to him somewhere near the *Times* building, and adjoining that of the *Sun*, and that in the hollow part of the monument, away up near the top, they have put a 'Youthful Editor' to haul up and down the American flag, as the weather or circumstances may seem to direct. I may be mistaken about it, but so I have read several times."

Dr. Peet asked another boy to write something about the New York *Times*. His face admirably expressed the feelings of Lord Cardigan when he received the astounding order to make the fatal charge.

He wrote: "Although I differ with the *Times* in politics, I cannot help confessing that it is one of the best and most ably conducted journals in this country. When Mr. Raymond died and that journal went into new hands the people thought its stock would go down. But their thoughts were good for nothing, for instead of going down, it continued to live, and now, if you search this whole

country through you cannot find a better journal."

The doctor also gave another boy a question about the *Express*, and as he did not know much about the *Express*, he wrote as follows: "I know the Hon. Erastus Brooks, for he is one of the Vice Presidents of the institution, and he is the editor of the *Express*; but it is an evening paper, and does not, therefore, reach here often, so that I cannot say much about it, though I would like to speak well of it, as I presume I could if I had read it."

Dr. Peet then said that it was nearly time for the train, and that the closing exercises of the institution would take place on the 23d of June. The exercises then closed for the day.

CIVIS.

## How He Was Caught!

Peter Nokes was a curious specimen of the genus homo. Of this fact there was no person in the village of Sampleton that entertained a doubt. No one, not even the "oldest inhabitant,"—for he it was known, the village was of recent and rapid growth—knew exactly who his parents were; the village had been populated by people who, from divers attractions, had moved there one by one, and all they knew was that he was there when they came. The oldest settler, when broached on the subject, could only remember that Peter was visible when he took up his abode in the locality.

But a couple of things every inhabitant knew well—that Peter was deaf and dumb, and uncommonly smart for a mute. The only noticeable feature about Peter was his hair, and that was red—red of the deepest dye. His beard might also have been red, had he ever suffered one to grow. Peter had no fixed occupation; in a word, he was a jack of all trades, and not exactly a master of any. However, he was a knowing chap, and in times of sore perplexity often proved of invaluable service to his neighbors.

Once an old, savage and cunning wolf appeared among the sheep of the farmers and instead of killing and eating what he wanted, like a sensible wolf, he would slaughter all that he could catch, make his meal of the choicest parts of half a dozen, and disappear in the depths of the neighboring woods. The farmers banded together and hunted and searched; went home, got reinforcements and hunted and searched again, but they never found that wolf. But just let them relax their vigilance for so much as a night, and the morning sun would reveal dead sheep strewn about the pasture. Peter Nokes was no farmer and owned no sheep, but he had a heart and a stomach, he could feed the woe-stricken, and he could relish a leg of mutton. So one fine morning, Peter went to the shop of the village blacksmith and by noon had forged a huge and novel iron trap. With this carefully baited, he disappeared in the woods. The next morning he appeared among the farmers with the gory head of the wolf in his hand. After that no more sheep were found dead in the morning, and the farmers ceased their hunting expeditions.

Once a house took fire, and as is usual in such cases, a sweet babe was sleeping in top story, and its nurse, was in the street below, frantic with terror, and rushing about screaming, wringing her hands and wildly tearing her hair. Peter happened to come along, and comprehending the situation, rushed up the burning stair-case, through the smothering smoke and fiery flames, and brought down the child safe and unharmed. He was laid up a week afterwards, and when he got well, was the hero of the hour.

But Peter's good qualities were pretty well balanced by evil ones. He was fond of traveling and would often absent himself from Sampleton for weeks at a time. Nobody knew where he went and nobody seemed to care, though there were times when his assistance was much longed for, and then he was, indeed, missed. Landlords, in towns along the route he usually frequented, knew him well, and periods there were, when not a few of these worthies indulged in sundry adjurations on his invisible head. Arriving at a hotel he not unfrequently found himself, as the phrase goes, "dead broke," but ever ready for an emergency, he would stuff his valise with various articles such as old rags, stray newspapers, a brick or two to give the thing weight, and deposit the same as packed portions of a valuable wardrobe. If his host had any suspicions, he was too polite to show them, and when after a few days' sojourn Peter would vanish, the landlord would break open the valise and though often mortified at the contents he would still have the happy consolation of a letter, addressed, "Mine host," and carefully stowed away in a bottom corner.

This letter would say that "circumstances being against a speedy settlement of the little bill, the writer takes this way of informing his host that the amount will be soon forthcoming, etc., etc." And sure enough, by an early mail the debt would be paid, for Peter was honest, and the valise, duly emptied of its motley contents, would be forwarded home by express.

Peter was well known in Sampleton to be somewhat of a borrower, and like most borrowers he was very tardy in returning the money lent him. Not that he wished to deceive, but because he found it more convenient to take his own time about repaying. Of course his creditors waxed wrath and would fain bring him into court and sue him for the amount. But Peter was too shrewd to be caught so easily; he was never known to give a note, nor would he ask a person for money in the presence of a witness, and so when a vexed creditor sought restitution through the law he was sorely puzzled to make out a case. But in justice to Peter we must say that appeals to his feelings and common sense rarely met with a repulse. It was only when a thoughtless dun was thrust under his nose, that he put his foot down and flatly disclaimed all knowledge of

his indebtedness. However, at last, Peter came to grief; and it was in this wise:

A lawyer, calling himself Raven, took up his abode in Sampleton. Strangely enough, this lawyer could use the manual alphabet well and had also a good knowledge of signs. How he got these attainments, Peter did not stop to enquire, but speedily made friends with him, and was a constant visitor at the office. One day when they were alone, Peter expressed a wish to borrow a hundred dollars for a couple of weeks. The good-natured lawyer, already interested in him, generously handed him the amount, and Peter departed the next day on one of his travels. It may strike the reader as queer that a lawyer should be so foolish as to neglect to take a note for the amount or at least to secure a guarantee for the payment of the loan; but he was a lawyer as we shall see. At the end of the two weeks Peter returned and in the evening lawyer Raven called on him for his money. Of course Peter couldn't pay just then, how could he? Had he not just returned from a lengthy tour, and could any one suppose he was overburdened with funds?

"Very well," the lawyer remarked, "I will call some other time."

The next morning, Peter secured a job, the completion of which would net him just a hundred dollars, and with this he contemplated going on another journey. The day before the job would be finished, lawyer Raven drove up in his buggy; he had a companion, but of him Peter thought no more than of the man in the moon. The lawyer motioned Peter to the side of the buggy and spelling with his fingers, asked:

"Well, Peter, how about that hundred dollars?"

"Let's see," spelled back Peter, "will day after to-morrow do?"

"Yes; if you are sure you will pay then!"

"Perfectly sure. I promise to settle then."

"All right," spelled back lawyer Raven. And he drove away.

Now Peter had no more idea of paying "day after to-morrow" than he had of giving up his proposed trip through the State. To be sure lawyer Raven had a witness with him, but what did the witness know of the manual alphabet or of signs? Hump! And Peter went back to his job.

"Day after to-morrow" came and Peter, valise in hand, was just ready to start for the depot, when lo! the constable of the town walked up, tapped him on the shoulder and bid him follow. Peter did not dare disobey, though feeling uncomfortably certain that their route would end at the court house. Sure enough it did, and what was more uncomfortable, was the fact that the room was crowded with the good people of Sampleton.

Peter was conducted to the prisoner's box; a lean and lank attorney offered his services and the case opened. Lawyer Raven stated that he had loaned the defendant a hundred dollars. Peter through his attorney disclaimed all knowledge of such a loan, and challenged the plaintiff to prove his assertion. This challenge the lawyer waved and proceeded to state that Peter had promised to repay the amount that day, and claimed that the promise was in itself an acknowledgment of indebtedness.

"Have you a witness to the promise," demanded defendant's attorney?

"I have," replied lawyer Raven.

"Produce him or her," challenged defendant.

"Here he is," answered the plaintiff, and lo! the companion of the carriage stood up and faced the court.

Defendant's attorney now arose and said that before hearing the testimony of witness, he would like to say a few words. He explained that as defendant was a mute, and the conversation in the carriage, if there had been any, must necessarily have been either by the manual alphabet or by signs, in both of which arts lawyer Raven was expert, it was essential to prove that witness was also versed in the art. Then he sat down.

Lawyer Raven stood up and after expressing his hearty concurrence with the views just put forth by the opposing counsel, begged to introduce to the court the witness, his son, Thomas H. Raven, teacher in an institution for the deaf, a mute himself, and by no means unfamiliar with the art of the finger alphabet or with pantomime. The lawyer spoke these words slowly and at the same spelled them on his fingers so that Peter might have the full benefit of them. Witness then arose and gave his testimony, during which Peter scanned the features of Raven, Jr., and there came to him a dim recollection of having seen that face in a school room of an institution he had, on one of his travels, visited.

Well, the case was given to the jury and those twelve men of intelligence, without leaving their seats, rendered a verdict for the plaintiff for the full amount and costs.

Poor Peter! He was caught, and his well-filled pocket-book was speedily emptied. He stays at home now, and is neither known to ask man, woman or child for a loan nor to go off on journeys, raising the ire of landlords along his route.

KOUFONETI.

An amusing episode is said to have occurred at one of the Moody and Sankey meetings in London where the ex-Premier was present. Upon heartily grasping Mr. Moody's hand, Mr. Gladstone said, "I wish I had your body." Mr. Moody made reply, "I wish I had your head." Mr. Gladstone again retorted, "I mean I wish I had your lungs." To which Mr. Moody again replied, "I wish I had your brains," and with hearty good wishes they parted.

—We regret to learn that yesterday (Tuesday) Mrs. Alvin Lawrence was stricken with paralysis.

## News of the Week.

One of the most terrible disasters in the history of Massachusetts occurred to-night, (June 27th.), by the burning of the French Catholic church at South Holyoke, during the evening service, being the death of 66 men, women and children. The exercises had nearly closed and a vesper service was being sung, when the draperies on the altar caught fire from a candle, and the wall being low, the flames streaming up, the building was set on fire. The audience numbered about 700 people, and those in the body of the church escaped, but on the stairway leading from the gallery, human beings were packed in a dense mass, struggling to escape. As the flames rushed toward them, many leaped to the floor beneath and were trampled to death. The gallery skirted both sides of the building, with only one entrance from the front. The scene was fearful in the extreme during the little while it lasted. The fire was over in 25 minutes. Besides 66 dead, the fatally wounded will carry the total loss of life up to 75.

A terrible earthquake is reported from Asia Minor, which has destroyed at least six hundred houses and nearly two hundred lives.

The Portuguese Government has decreed the speedy abolition of apprenticeship, the last surviving form of slavery in its dominions.

The Papal Ab-Legate on Thursday presented an address to the President on the part of the Pope.

By the recent explosion in Boston three persons were killed and three severely and twenty-two slightly wounded.

In the Beecher trial on Thursday, Mr. Everts began the concluding speech for the defense.

Two men were burned alive by a fire on Seventh avenue, New York, Friday night.

A fire at Great Bend, Pa., on Friday, destroyed a large part of the business buildings of the town.

Saturday was widely celebrated as Decoration day in Washington and the States of Pennsylvania, Ohio, Illinois and Massachusetts.

President Grant has written a letter to the President of the Pennsylvania Republican Convention, stating that he is not and never has been a candidate for the third term, but admitting that under certain circumstances he might accept a renomination.

The ships Alert and Discovery, of the British Arctic expedition, sailed Saturday afternoon from Portsmouth.

A fire in Springfield, Mass., on Sunday, destroyed property valued at \$500,000.

The debt statement for May shows a reduction of \$1,189,456.03.

Decoration day was generally observed in New York on Monday and throughout the country.

## The Syracuse Northern Railroad.

On Saturday last Mayor Hier called a meeting of stockholders, railroad commissioners and others interested in the Syracuse Northern railroad, to meet at the City Hall in the afternoon. At the time appointed about twenty-five or thirty persons made their appearance; most of them were representatives of the various towns along the line of the road. The meeting was organized by calling the Mayor to preside, and Mr. P. H. Agan was chosen secretary. Hon. Geo. F. Comstock, who has been acting as counsel for the city in the suit in relation to the foreclosure of the mortgage against the road, gave an extended statement of the history and present condition of that suit, and concluded by stating that unless he could be guaranteed the support of the stockholders he would not continue the contest. Mr. Belden gave a brief statement of that fruitless effort made by the Board of Directors and himself to save the road and make it a paying investment, and the transfer of bonds of the road to the President of the Rome and Watertown railroad. Other gentlemen made remarks, but nothing new was elicited, although the discussion was continued at considerable length. Some of the gentlemen present began to express signs of impatience, and Mr. Comstock offered a series of resolutions prefaced by a preamble, that was objected to on account of its censure of the Board of Directors. A brief substitute was offered, which Judge Comstock accepted. A motion was made to lay the whole subject on the table, and Judge Comstock withdrew his resolution and the meeting adjourned without transacting any business whatever. If we are not greatly mistaken in the spirit manifested by this meeting, it was averse to incurring any further liabilities. The town commissioners, so far as we could discover, while they were willing to see the warfare continued, were not ready to pledge their towns to bear any portion of the expense, and we believe the town of Sandy Creek is the only one that has consented to become a party to the suit, and bear its portion of the costs. At all events, the meeting on Saturday did not exhibit any disposition to back up those who are contesting the suit for foreclosure.—*Syracuse Standard*.

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## THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

## A PAPER

FOR THE

## DEAF & DUMB.

## The Journal for 1875,

While adhering to its policy of the past, will seek to so increase and utilize its resources that the reader will receive the full benefit of them.

BE MADE AS COMPLETE AS POSSIBLE  
DEPARTMENT WILL BE MADE AS COMPLETE AS POSSIBLE  
EVERY DEPARTMENT WILL BE MADE AS COMPLETE AS POSSIBLE  
BUT THE PATRONS OF THE JOURNAL MUST REMEMBER THAT A PAPER OF ITS AIM WILL ALWAYS BE PRETTY MUCH AS THEY CHOOSE TO MAKE IT

## CORRESPONDENCE.

We are always on the lookout for something new, and for everything interesting. We shall endeavor to have every Institution and School for the deaf represented in our columns, and we invite correspondence and contributions from every part of the globe. Newspaper clippings, etc., are always welcome, and will be gratefully acknowledged.

## FOREIGN DEPARTMENT.

OUR FOREIGN DEPARTMENT will be under the editorial charge of

HENRY WINTER SYLE, A. M.

Who needs no introduction to our readers.

HIS NAME IS A SUFFICIENT GUARANTEE THAT THE DEPARTMENT WILL BE COMPLETE AND RELIABLE.

## Postage Free.

Subscribers for the JOURNAL have no Postage to pay.

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DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL,  
Mexico, Oswego Co., N. Y.



MEXICO MARKETS.	
RETAIL PRICES OF GRAIN, FLOUR AND FEED:	
Flour, (retail) 50¢, red 50¢, white 50¢	
Meal, 50¢, (retail) 50¢	
Shippings, 50¢, ton, 50¢	
Middlings, 50¢, ton, 50¢	
Corn, 50¢, 50¢ @ 100	
Oats, 50¢, 50¢ @ 100	

PRICES PAID FOR FARM PRODUCE:	
Butter, 16¢ @ 23	
Loose Butter, 15¢ @ 20	
Cheese, 15¢ @ 16	
Lard, 15¢	
Eggs, 50¢, doz., 15	
Beef 50¢, 05 @ 18	
Beef 50¢, 85 @ 89	
Mutton, 50¢, 85 @ 00	
Pork, 50¢, barrel, retail, 82	
Pork 50¢, 89	
Apples, (dried), 50¢, 06 @ 07	
Ham, 50¢, 13	
Dressed Poultry, 50¢, 10 @ 12	
Potatoes, 50¢, bush., 45 @ 50	

**EXECUTOR'S SALE OF REAL ESTATE.**—Notice is hereby given that by virtue of an order duly granted by the Surrogate of Oswego County, on the 13th day of April, 1875, the undersigned, executor of the last will and testament of Nathan Green, deceased, late of the city of Oswego, N. Y., will sell at public auction, on the 25th day of May, 1875, at the dwelling house situated thereon, the premises described as follows: "All that parcel of land in the County of Oswego, State of New York, being the north one-quarter of lots numbers eighty-two (82) and eighty-three (83) of the Van Buren tract, in the first ward of the city of Oswego, being forty-nine and a half feet front on Van Buren street, by one hundred and thirty-two feet deep."

There is a good frame tenement house on said premises.—Dated April 13th, 1875.

CHARLES H. SMITH,  
JOHN MCKENZIE,  
Executors, &c.

**CUPREME COURT—COUNTY OF OSWEGO.**—Benjamin M. Genung, ag't John Larkin and Frances Larkin.—Summons for money.

To John Larkin and Frances Larkin, defendants. You are hereby summoned and required to answer the complaint of Benjamin M. Genung, plaintiff, which was filed in the Oswego County Clerk's office, on the 31st day of March, 1875, at the city of Oswego, N. Y., and to serve a copy of your answer on the subscriber at Central Square, Oswego County, N. Y., within twenty days after the service of this summons exclusive of the day of service, and in default thereof the plaintiff will take judgment against you for sixty-eight dollars and seventy-five cents with interest from the 20th day of March, 1875, besides costs.

B. G. LEWIS,  
Plf's Att'y, Central Square,  
Oswego Co., N. Y.

**COUNTY COURT—COUNTY OF OSWEGO.**—Harriet E. Sperry and Emma J. Whitney, Plaintiffs, against George H. Rich, and Laura Rich, his wife, Marcus G. Rich, and Sarah Rich, his wife, Demetrius Rich, and Emma Rich, his wife, Rhoda L. Cutler, and Morris N. Cutler, her husband, Louisa L. Anderson, and John A. Anderson, her husband, Ella Burnham, and Eliza Burnham, her husband, Charles Hall, and Edmund Hall, her husband, Maude Chamberlain, Ada J. Beale, Edwin M. Sperry and Leonard A. Whitney, defendants.—Summons.

To the above named defendants, you are hereby summoned to answer the complaint of the plaintiffs, a copy of which is herewith served upon you, and to serve a copy of your answer on the subscriber, at Boonville, Oneida County, N. Y., within twenty days after the service of this summons, exclusive of the day of service, or the plaintiffs will apply to the court for the relief demanded in the complaint.

L. W. FISKE, Plaintiff's Attorney.  
Boonville, N. Y.

To the defendants, you will also take notice that the summons in this action, of which the foregoing is a copy, was filed in the office of the Clerk of Oswego County, N. Y., March 27th, 1875.

L. W. FISKE, Attorney.  
Boonville, N. Y.

Dated April 1, 1875.

**SURROGATE'S COURT—OSWEGO COUNTY.**

**ADMINISTRATOR'S SALE OF REAL ESTATE.**

By virtue of an order of sale made by Hon. T. W. Skinner, Surrogate, of Oswego Co., N. Y., March 29, 1875, the subscriber, the legal administrator of the goods, chattels and credits of Peter Farnett, late of Constantia, N. Y., will sell at public auction, at the law office of Wm. H. Baker, Esq., at Constantia village, in said Co., on Monday, May 17, 1875, at 1 o'clock, p. m., the following described land, viz:

All that piece or parcel of land situate in the town of Constantia, Oswego County, N. Y., being a piece of ten acres to be taken from the south side of subdivision number nine, of lots number nineteen and twenty-three in great tract No. one, in the eleventh township of Schenck's patent, as subdivided in 1844, by Sereus Clark, Surveyor. Said ten acres hereby conveyed are a tract (part) of the premises conveyed to Mrs. Sereus Clark, by Deed of S. Clark and wife, by deed dated October 25, 1865, and recorded in the Office of Oswego County Clerk's office, November 24, 1868, in Liber of deeds 122, page 230. The ten acres hereby conveyed is bounded by the east, south and west boundaries of subdivision No. 9, and on the north by a line parallel with the south line and distant therefrom far enough to include ten acres.

The above premises are mostly improved land, upon which is a house and small barn.—Dated Constantia, March 30, 1875.

SILAS PENNEY,  
Administrator,  
of estate of Peter Farnett, deceased.

**Ayer's Cathartic Pills,**

For the relief and cure of all derangements in the stomach, liver, and bowels. They are a mild aperient, and an excellent purgative. Being purely vegetable, they contain no mercury or mineral whatever. Much serious sickness and suffering is prevented by their timely use; and every family should have them on hand for their protection and relief when required. Long experience has proved them to be the safest, surest, and best of all the Pills with which the market abounds. By their occasional use, the blood is purified, the corruptions of the system expelled, the bowels kept regular, and the whole machinery of life restored to its healthy activity. Internal organs which become clogged and sluggish are cleansed by Ayer's Pills, and stimulated into action. This incipient disease is changed into health, the value of which change, when reckoned upon the multitude who enjoy it, can hardly be computed. Their sugar coating makes them pleasant to take, and preserves their virtues unimpaired for any length of time, so that they are ever fresh, and perfectly reliable. Although searching, they are mild, and operate without disturbance to the constitution, or sleep, or occupation.

Full directions are given on the wrapper to each box, how to use them as a Family Medicine, and for the following complaints, which these Pills rapidly cure:

For **Dyspepsia or Indigestion**, listlessness, languor and loss of appetite, they should be taken moderately to stimulate the stomach, and restore its healthy tone and action.

For **Liver Complaint** and its various symptoms, **Bilious Headache**, **Stomachic**, **Jaundice** or **Green Sickness**, **Bilious Colic** and **Bilious Fevers**, they should be judiciously taken for each case, to correct the diseased action or remove the obstructions which cause it.

For **Dysentery or Diarrhoea**, but one mild dose is generally required.

For **Rheumatism**, **Gout**, **Gravel**, **Pain**, **Sciatica**, **Back and Loins**, they should be continued, as required, to change the diseased action of the system. When these complaints disappear.

For **Dropsy and Dropsical Swellings**, they should be taken in large and frequent doses, to produce the effect of a drastic purge.

For **Suppression**, a large dose should be taken, as it produces the desired effect by sympathy.

A **Dinner Pill**, take one or two Pills to promote digestion and relieve the stomach. An occasional dose stimulates the stomach and bowels, restores appetite, and invigorates the system. Hence it is often advantageously used in serious derangement exists. One who feels tolerably well, often finds that a dose of these Pills makes him feel decidedly better, from their cleansing and renovating effect on the digestive apparatus.

PREPARED BY  
Dr. J. C. AYER & CO., Practical Chemists,  
LOWELL, MASS., U. S. A.

FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE.

## Wall Paper

Having largely increased my stock, I am now prepared to offer to the public first-class goods at the very

## LOWEST PRICES

NO one should fail to see my stock who contemplates cleaning house and

## Papering this Spring

## REMEMBER

That paper is much cheaper this spring than ever before. I am selling that formerly sold for fifteen cents for

## 1 Shilling per Roll

My Stock comprises not only a large assortment of common paper, but

Satins, Tints, Gilt, Embossed Hand, Decorations, &c.

## CURTAINS

FROM THE CHEAP PAPER TO THE FINEST GILT BAND.

Holland's Fixtures, &c.

## LOOK

At my CARPET PAPER before putting down your carpets.

All paper bought of me trimmed FREE OF CHARGE.

L. L. VIRGIL,  
Mexico, April 7, 1874.



**Nitrous Oxide or Laughing Gas** for extracting teeth without pain, administered by H. H. DOBSON, Dentist, who also uses Narcotic Spray, and Local Anesthesia. Gold Block for filling teeth. "Something new," and by which the most perfect results can be obtained. Celluloid Base, a new plate for Artificial Teeth. It is not as heavy, and is more natural in color than any other base in use. Call and see specimens of work, and get prices that will defy competition.

H. H. DOBSON, Dentist,  
Office over H. C. Peck's Store, Mexico, N. Y.

Mexico, 1875.

## LADIES & GENTLEMEN:

Allow me to call your attention to my Stock of Choice Family Groceries,

## CONFECTIONERY AND BAKESTUFFS.

A full and fresh stock of each constantly on hand.

## ORDERS FOR WEDDINGS & PARTIES

Promptly filled and delivered. I invite your inspection, being satisfied I can suit, both as to price and quality. I have in stock full lines of

## CONFECTIONERY,

Manufactured from Pure Material, and Warranted to Contain no Adulterations.

Colors Purely Vegetable in our Candies.

MR. J. W. LARKIN

Still remains as Superintendent of the Bakery. His reputation is a sufficient guarantee of the quality of my goods in that line.

I am now keeping a stock of FRUIT for WHOLESALE and RETAIL. Pine-apples, Lemons, Oranges, Cocoanuts, Figs, and nuts of all kinds. Peanuts roasted to order.

A. S. GIBSON,  
No. 1 Empire Block, Main Street,  
MEXICO, N. Y.

N. B.—Hot Brown Bread delivered in time for breakfast every Tuesday and Friday A. M. Leave your orders at the bakery.

## New Store!

The undersigned has just opened a new store in the

PHENIX BLOCK, MEXICO

One door west of B. S. STONE & CO'S Hardware Establishment. He intends keeping a full stock of all kinds of

## FANCY AND DRY GOODS,

Such as

ALPACAS, BRILLIANTINES, POPLINS, PONGEES,

Hosieries, BROWN & BLEACHED GOODS.

And all kinds of

## DRESS GOODS.

Worsted, Mottoes, and Very Fine Silks.

Best Two Button Kid Gloves for \$1.

And all other goods in proportion.

Frank Leslie's Paper Pattern.

Will make a specialty of

Paisly Shawls, Cloak AND Dress Trimmings, AND

## Mourning Goods.

He has also a fine and cheap assortment of

FLANNELS,

And wishes to say to the public that he will procure on the shortest notice, and at the lowest prices, all the goods in his line not found in the city.

C. B. CHAPMAN & SON.

Mexico, April 24 1875.

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The Reason Why

DR. RIDGE'S FOOD

IS SUPERIOR TO ALL OTHERS: Because, having been cooked, it goes further, is cheaper, is made without trouble in a few minutes; it gives health, strength and comfort to all, and approved of by the profession everywhere.

WINCHESTER'S SPECIFIC PILL.

A prompt, radical and permanent cure for Nervous Debility, Weakness, &c. Tested for over 20 years with perfect success. SEND FOR A CIRCULAR. Prices: \$1 per box; six boxes \$5, by mail, securely sealed, with full directions. Prepared only by WINCHESTER & CO., 36 John St., New York. P. O. Box 2430.

\$5 & \$20 per day at home. Terms free. Address, GEO. STINSON & CO., Portland, Me.

\$77 A WEEK guaranteed to Male and Female Agents, in their locality.—Costs NOTHING to try it. Particulars Free. P. O. VICKERY & CO., Augusta, Me.

"PSYCHOMANCY, OR SOUL CHARMING." How either sex may fascinate and gain the love and affections of any person they choose, instantly. This simple mental acquirement all can possess, free by mail, for 25 cents, together with a Marriage Guide, Egyptian Oracle, Dreams, Hints to Ladies. A queer book 1,000,000 sold. Address T. WILLIAM & CO, Publishers, Philadelphia.

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Selling Unusually.

Life and Labor. By Rev. J. E. Chambliss. Unfolds vividly the wild scenes, thrilling adventures and grand achievements of the GREAT HERO'S entire life. Address M. M. BURNHAM, Publisher, Syracuse, N. Y.

Needles for all Sewing Machines for Sale.

Old Machines taken in Exchange.

Send for Circulars, Price List, &c., and Copy of the Wilson Reflector, one of the best Periodicals of the day, devoted to Sewing Machines, Fashions, General News and Miscellany.

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Wilson Sewing Machine Co.

CLEVELAND, OHIO.

E. M. ANDREWS,

General Agent for Oswego County.

Save Your Eyes, Save Your Money, Save Your Temper

By using Crystal Spectacles. They are Clear, Brilliant, Perfect. Are made from Crystallized Quartz, and highly polished.

Made in-focus, they enable the wearer to see perfectly at any distance.

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For sale by R. L. ALFRED, Mexico, N. Y.

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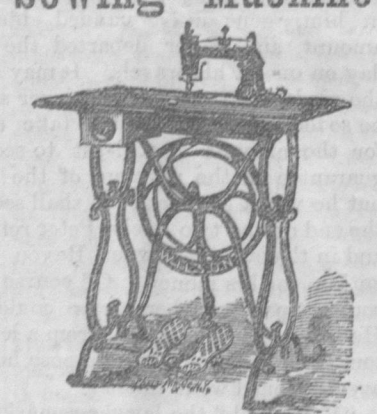
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50 Dollars !!

FARMERS,

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Buy the World-Renowned

WILSON

Shuttle Sewing Machine!

THIS

BEST IN THE WORLD!

The Highest Premium was awarded to it at

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Louisiana State Fair;

Mississippi State Fair;

and Georgia State Fair;

FOR BEING THE

BEST SEWING MACHINES,

and doing the largest and best range of work. All other

Machines in the Market

were in direct

COMPETITION!!

For Hemming, Felling,

Stitching, Cording,

Binding, Braiding,

Embroidering, Quilt-

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or heavy goods it is

unsurpassed.

Where we have no Agents

we will deliver a Machine

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Needles for all Sewing

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General Agent for Oswego County.

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## FOR THE

## DEAF & DUMB.

The Journal for 1875,

While adhering to its policy of the past, will seek to so increase and utilize its resources that the reader will receive the full benefit of them.

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